

ARMY SONGS

CLEANSE ME, LORD.

Tune—Lord Jesus I Long, 184.
Lord Jesus, my heart has been hard
and unclean,
Its struggles against Thee Thou
often hast seen,
But Thy blood can cleanse me en-
tirely, I know,
Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter
than snow.

Lord Jesus, if still I do not fully
know,
If anything wrong in myself I follow,
Oh, search out, and to me my evil
ways show,
Lord, wash me and I shall be whiter
than snow.

Lord Jesus, I'm trusting entirely in
Thee,
From sin, fear and doubt I am
fully set free,
Thy blood cleanses perfectly,
Saviour, I know,
For me Thou hast washed and made
whiter than snow.

FILL MY SOUL.

Tunes—Give Me a Heart, 32 G. B.
While here before Thy cross I kneel
To me Thy love impart,
With a deep, burning love for souls,
Lord fill my craving heart.

Chorus

Give me a Heart Like Thine.

Deepen in me Thy work of Grace,
Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to live a spotless life,
Thy holy laws fulfill.

I want in this dark world to shine,
And ever faithful be,
That all around shall know I'm
Thine,
In best reality.

VICTORY.

We are sweeping through the land,
With the sword of God in hand;
We are watching and we're pray-
ing while we fight;
On the Wings of Love we'll fly,
To the souls about to die,
And we'll force them to behold
the precious light.

Chorus

With the conquering Son of God,
Who hath washed us in His blood.

We are sweeping on to win,
Perfect victory over sin,
And we'll shout the Saviour's
praises evermore;
When the strife on earth is done,
And some million souls we've won,
We'll rejoice our conquering Com-
rades gone before.

COME TO CHRIST!

Tunes—Salute of God, 130; Song-
Book, No. 25.
I have found a great Salvation,
Glory to God!
From my sins I've liberation,
Glory to God!
I was sunk in misery,
Bound by Satan's cruel fetters,
But the Saviour set me free.
Glory to God!

My heart is full of singing,
I sing each day from shouting,
This joy I can't express,
It never knows an ending;
I've a life of happiness!

Comer, you can have this blessing,
Christ, your sins confess-
ing,
Then your life will be happy be,
And in Heaven you'll get mansion
There to live eternally.

THE WAR CRY

Canadian Anniversary CONGRESSES

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

Halifax - Sept. 29 - Oct 3
Toronto - Oct. 13 - Oct 20

WE ARE

Looking for You

Tunes—"The Eden Above" "The Ashgrove."

We're bound for the land
Of the pure and the holy,
The home of the happy,
The Kingdom of Love;
Ye wanderers from God,
In the broad road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go
To the Eden above?

Chorus

Will you go?
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

March on, happy Soldiers,
The land is before you,
And soon its ten thousand
Delights we shall prove.
Yes, soon we'll be massed
On the hills of bright glory;
And drink the pure joys
Of the Eden above!

WELCOME, LORD!

Tunes—Take Salvation, 170; Silver
Threads, 157.

Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer!
Welcome to this heart of mine;
Lord, I make a full surrender;
Every power and thought be
Thine.

Thine eternally;
Through eternal ages Thine.

Known to all to be Thy mausoleum,
Earth and hell will disappear;
Or in vain attempt possession,
When they find the Lord is there,
Shout Salvation!
Shout, ye saints! the Lord is here.

LIEUT. KEETON DROWNED.

We deeply regret to say that
Lieut. Frank Earnest Keeton, of
London II., was drowned in the
Thames on Thursday, Aug. 13th. It
is said that he was learning to swim
in order that he might become an
instructor to the Boy Scouts of
London II., in whom he took great
interest. He became entangled in
some weeds and was unable to free
himself.

The Lieutenant was much be-
loved in the locality and great
crowds assembled at the funeral
service conducted by Brigadier Ber-
tridge, at London, on Saturday
afternoon. The body was interred
at Welling.

Next week we shall publish a tir-
graphical sketch and portrait of our
late Comrade.

MARRIED PEOPLE GOING TO ENGLAND.

Captain George Hodson, of Nel-
son, B.C., would like to put a child
(age 9) under the escort of any
married Salvationists who are going
to England. Her father, who is in
the Canadian Mounted Rifles now
at Shorncliffe, would like to have
her taken to the home of his rela-
tions in Surrey. Would any willing-
parties communicate by letter to:
Captain Hodson, Box 244, Nelson,
B.C.

COMING EVENTS

COMM. RICHARDS

Twillingate—August 28-30.
Herring Neck—August 29.
Horwood—August 31.
Comfort Cove—September 1.
Campbellton—September 2.
New Glasgow—September 4-5.
Temple—September 18.

COLONEL & MRS. GASKIN
Windsor, Sept. 4-5.

BRIG. MORRIS—Military Camp
(Niagara-on-the-Lake), Aug. 28-30.

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY—St. John's,
Nfld., Aug. 20; Yarmouth, Aug. 21;
Moncton, Sept. 1; Amherst, Sept. 2;
Summerside, Sept. 3; Charlottetown,
Sept. 4-5; Westville, Sept. 7;
Turro, Sept. 8; Springfield, Sept. 9;
Parrsboro, Sept. 10; New Glasgow,
Sept. 11-12; Sydney, Sept. 13-14;
Whitney Pier, Sept. 15; Sydney, Sept. 16; New Alex-
ander, Sept. 17; Glace Bay, Sept. 18-19.

MRS. MAJOR FRAZER—Thor-
hill, Aug. 29.

Staff-Captain White—London II.,
Aug. 28-29.

NEW HUGE SEARCHLIGHT

A 3,000,000 candle-power search-
light, the invention of Thomas A.
Edison, was recently tested for the
first time at New York. Fed by ten
age batteries, it is said to be the
most powerful portable searchlight
in the world. It is especially de-
signed for use in mine rescue work
at fires, on ships and aeroplanes.

EXCHANGE.

Captain Riches, of North Bay
Corps, would like to exchange
Harmoniflute (Concert Pitch),
first-class condition, for a Stereo-
titan Lantern with Electric Filament.
Apply Officer in Charge, Salvation
Army, North Bay, Ont.

FOR SALE.

1 Jeffries Concertina, good con-
dition (30 keys), \$25; 1 Salvation
Army Concertina, almost new,
(20 keys), \$22.50; 1 Ideal Auto-
motive (two rows), with case, \$6; 1 Old
Typewriter, new, \$5. Buyer
pay carriage. Apply to
Captain Hodson,
Box 244, Nelson, B.C.

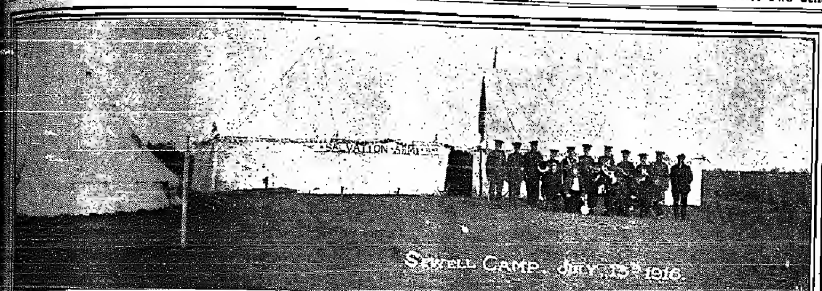
THE UNKNOWN DAY.

"I know not the day of
death,"—Gen. XXVII. 2.
Some years ago a very
man was taken hold of by the
of God during a Salvation
campaign. He attended a meet-
ing, seeing that the man was
der conviction, the Soldier
for him. He confessed his sin
to the Holiness Meeting, and
Free-quit-Easy in the afternoon.
ing evidence of a real changed
heart. In the evening Meeting
man was taken ill. The Com-
carried him to a side room,
everything possible was done
him, but in a few minutes he
away.
Unknown to him, the
he had selected had been his
day.

THE WAR CRY

NATIONAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

Vol. No. 49 W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 4, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



Photographs on this page show the Officers who are serving as
with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, with the honorary rank
of some of the Best Tents. The Officers in the top row, read-
ing from right, are: Captain Kimmins, now with the troops at the
the centre, picture contains Captain Steele (sitting) and
standing), they are with their respective battalions at

West Sandling Camp (England); the third is the portrait of Adjutant Ross,
Penfold, at Folkestone. Under Captain Kimmins is the portrait of Captain
Milton at the Kingston Camp. The last is the portrait of Captain Marland,
Sewell Camp. The centre picture of the bottom row shows four Nova
Scottian Salvationists, who are in the 40th Battalion at Valcartier Camp.
Read the "Letter to Salvationists in Khaki" on Page Three of this issue.

COMRADESHIP

By The Late General

"A Corps ought to be a real spiritual family. Every Soldier in its ranks ought to regard his Comrades as brothers and sisters."

Then, how powerful is this friendly spirit in its influence for good on the ungodly world around us!

Nothing strikes the stranger who finds himself within our walls more forcibly, or affects him more, than the loving friendly faces that he meets with on every side.

He is constrained to say, "See how these Salvationists love one another!"

Oh, that this spirit were more prevalent and powerful than it is!

Let us cultivate it, my Comrades. We used to sing, "It is gloriously true. Here is a method of spreading Salvation."

This spirit will secure help, and make friends for our work.

A perfect stranger died some years ago, leaving quite a large sum of money to The Army, and his lawyer told us of entering an Army Hall in a town where he was a complete stranger, some Salvationist shook him by the hand and inquired of his spiritual work.

He was dressed as a working man, though he was very well off.

Speak Up and Speak Out—

II.—But how are we to get more of this spirit?

Be at more trouble to acquaint yourselves with each other. While it is true that some Soldiers are bold enough, others are too timid to speak to, or look at, much less shake hands with, their Comrades.

At last the girl sought advice from the woman Officer who had first befriended her, with the result that the child was adopted into a home where God had denied the precious gift, but where husband and wife both served Him. The parting was terrible to the poor mother.

"I could bury her easier than I could give her away," she said, "but I never want her to know of her mother's shame and sorrow. Keep that knowledge from my child."

One Sunday night she visited The Army Hall, and knelt at the Mercy Seat, and now away in a distant place, separated from home, friends, and all she once held dear, she is a Salvation Soldier, and still asserts: "The Army helped me when I had no friend. But for the kindness of The Army Officers, I would have taken my life in those dark days."—*"Social Gazette."*

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What is the reason for this? It arises very largely from the fact that people will think about you. Never mind what your Comrades may think about you, but what you think about them. Make yourselves at home, and show yourselves friendly.

Especially do this with the new converts, who are only too often cast aside one night, and passed by the night after.

Hunt them out in the meetings, or, better still, fetch them from their homes. Why should you do this duty to the Officers? Take your share in it.

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An Open Letter to Salvationists in Khaki

NOTE—If you think your Soldier friend will not get a copy of this "Cry," be sure and send him one!

GRADE—

Salvationists are flocking to the standard of religion with gallant hearts to the cry of their country in agony. If you have donned the khaki through feelings of duty, or of the war with the consciousness that you are

far God uses human agency to be the minister of His will in His mercy. Follow out your honest convictions in the field, however, to remind you that you have a double service to perform: to obey the words of the Master: "Render unto Caesar, and to God the things that are God's."

Remember, you are to give to your King and country, in the camp, in the battlefield, the very best service that is yours. You are to use the powers of your body and mind to efficiently perform your duty in the conflict resolutely endeavour to carry out the commands of your leaders, even at the cost of your life. That is the service of your King and country the service for which you have

also "render unto God the things that are God's." You owe love and loyal service, and confess Him before men. You have no satisfaction to your soul to win the Victoria Cross, if you are not a Christian.

Are you rendering unto God the things that are God's, when you have been thrown amongst young men who make no profession of religion, become "a quitter?"

Our Salvationists in khaki have lived up to the very best traditions of the Salvation Army. Captain Roe, in his supremely interesting book, "The Soldier's Story," says: "As I was borne away by the war, I was wounded by the shell that killed Leaguer McCormick."

His jersey, which he had worn under his tunic, fully displayed his wounds, very powerfully, it seemed to me, of his past hope and faith. He had suddenly been called upon to face; secondly, the army look upon his noble face, telling of a life lived for God—honourable, righteous."

Our sources are we are told of the noble example of Salvationism in the camp and trenches.

But himself, is another fine example of the soldier-Salvationist. His letter: "Yours and God's; keeping the Flag flying."

The jersey, the following, taken from the August number of "The Colours," which was placed on our desk whilst we were writing this letter, is interesting:—

"The regiment they all know that I am a Salvationist," writes a private, "and on several occasions I have been asked to conduct service over the fallen. I have always made such an event an opportunity to impress upon the men gathered round the necessity of being saved."

"I wish I had my old jersey here! Please send it along as soon as you can. My Army badge is very good, but it is not big enough!"

"My jersey has reached me," he says later. "On the way over to the front and only the regimental name was chalked on the back. When the officer who distributes the mail came to this parcel and no name, he opened it, and seeing that it contained a Salvationist's jersey, he said, 'I'll bet that's for So-and-so,' and the cry went up: 'Your Salvation Army shirt has arrived!'"

"I read a number of men to Christ, and often when there is a little in the firing the men ask me to read to them from my 'little book'—the Bible. At the request of the men, and often one or other of the men will say: 'For this is how I am usually addressed—'"

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

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"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

"I am a Salvationist."

mate, saying: "For me to die is to live. I am a Salvationist." If I sank. The other was rescued, and at the first opportunity came to an Army meeting and got converted.

A short time ago a converted naval man came into a Salvation Army Hall and in his testimony said that when the survivor was put aboard the Admiral's flagship it was his (the speaker's) duty to enter in the ship's log the story of the Salvationist's heroism.

These men rendered unto God loyal service as well as doing their duty to their King and country. Canadian Salvationists, this is what you must do.

Many of our comrades will find themselves in the company of other Salvationists. In some hands, we understand, there are as many as fifteen or twenty Salvationists, but whether many or few, unite yourselves together—for unity is strength—and you will be a great help one to another in your warfare against sin and the devil.

We understand that in one battalion the Salvationist handmen are permitted to occupy the same tent.

If you do not enjoy this privilege in your company or battalion, you may be able to do so by making representation to the proper quarter.

There is also another point that Salvationists in khaki, and those who contemplate enlisting, would do well to regard. It is this: The King's Regulations for the army guarantee—

1. The right of any soldier to enlist in the army as a Salvationist.

2. The right of every soldier wrongly attested to have the matter of his religious attestation corrected.

3. The right of every soldier to attend Divine service at his own place of worship.

These rights are secured by the following extracts from King's Regulations for the Army:—

(a) Part 191: A soldier will be classified under one of the following denominations: Church of England, Presbyterian, Wesleyan, Baptist, or Congregationalist, other Protestant denomination (name of denomination to be noted), Roman Catholic, Jew.

(b) Part 192: Every soldier, when not prevented by military duty, will attend Divine service; but a soldier who will not be obliged to attend the service of any other religious body than his own.

There is another class for which The Salvation Army has a tender concern. It is those who once ran well, but have slipped. In Salvationist phraseology, have become backsliders. We want all such to understand that they can join the Overseas Forces as adherents of The Salvation Army, and thus can have the right to attend Divine service at The Salvation Army Hall and with their own people.

But it may be that some Salvationists will have to do what they have so often in song vowed to do: stand alone! If so, never mind. God is a very present help in time of trouble, and the greatest help to one is to come right out with the information that one is a Salvationist. It will be of wonderful assistance to one.

Some handmen have promised us to get group photographs taken of all the Salvationists in their company or battalion for publication in the "Cry." We wish it would do so. Don't forget, you are fondly remembered in the old Corps, and your Salvationist comrades will be delighted to see how you are looking.

We also want Salvationists in khaki to write us concerning their work for God and their country. Your acquaintances and all Salvationists will be delighted to know how you are getting on.

Don't fail to make yourselves known to The Salvation Army Chaplain, or to the Officer who is representing The Army, for the military authorities have granted permission to The Salvation Army to have a representative in every camp. He will be a great help to you. We have been informed that Captain Ashley has been appointed to the London Training Camp. He will go there with excellent credentials.

We have this written to you, dear comrade in khaki, and if you get the Victoria Cross, the Distinguished Conduct Order, or are promoted and given a commission, write to us, and if nothing very particular happens write and tell us how you are getting along in your soul. We want you to distinguish yourself spiritually.

—THE EDITOR



My Dear Bill -
the anniversary
the war, and
view than we
fact, the net
be that the war
much longer than it
to at the beginning
The anniversary was celebrated
a special day of

churches, and a huge mass in the Armories at Bonar Law and Major-General Hughes addressed the The huge Armories, with a most enthusiastic composed mainly of

We have been having very busy times at our own services and had the joy of seeing many converted. We have now had one hundred and twenty during the three months.

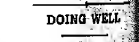
whatever the cost we must go on to the end."

"You may have to wait, but if you will only wait long enough you shall see this spirit of hopefulness, of resolute determination of unshaken and unswerving confidence as to the ultimate issue. It was well put by an accomplished student, the proprietor of large estates, with whom I conversed.

"All Asia to Fall Back On"
 "It is true our brave troops have had to fall back on some of our fronts," he said, "and they may have to fall back further, but we have plenty of room to fall back. If we fall back from Warsaw, there is still Pinsk, in the Pripyet Marshland. If we fall back from Pinsk, there is still Kiev. If we fall back from Kiev, there is still Kharov, there are still half a dozen places from which to fall back before we fall back from Saratov. And if we fall back from Saratov, there is still Vrnask and all Asia to fall back on."

"In Government departments, Ministers, permanent officials, and junior clerks all breathed the same unchanging spirit of hope and of confidence as to Russia's loyalty to her Allies in their great cause. There is no possible question, nor can there ever be. All talk to the contrary is so much claptrap, the sensational talk of dissentients and mis-

"Especially is this true of Russia's fealty to England. The fact that I was an Englishman claimed and won for me wherever I went the respect, courtesy, and co-operation of every individual with whom I came in contact. Official, clerical, and private alike, they counted me their brother in the great and mighty cause."



First Local Officer Is Commissioned

At eight centres in Great Britain wooden buildings or marquees will shortly be opened for the use of His Majesty's troops. These will be in addition to the large number already scattered far and wide over the "khaki-coloured" areas of these isles, and which are taxed to their utmost capacity.

A lady recently visited The Army's hut at — and was so impressed by what she saw and heard of the work being done that she subsequently sent to the British Commissioner a cheque for fifty pounds. If others would do the same extensions could be made in many directions.

The other night a soldier who was called at one of our huts, and on seeing the comrade in charge of his company, sent him straight into the private room and given suitable treatment. This was continued throughout the night, with the happy result that he was without a doubt saved from pneumonia. The soldier was extremely grateful, and on leaving from the front called to thank the Salvationist.

THE GENERAL

CONDUCTS DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS AND A SOUL-SAVING
BATTLE IN THE STRATFORD CONFERENCE HALL
ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE SEEKERS

THE GENERAL's Campaign at Stratford caught the crowd in a most unmarked manner. The man in the street climbed the steps to the entrance, and peeped inside during the morning meeting, and was amazed to discover twelve hundred persons present.

An audience of fifteen hundred assembled in the afternoon, and at night, when every seat was occupied and hundreds of people stood outside, for some part of the time in the rain, there were well-nigh two thousand in the building.

But what was the effect of the meetings upon this holiday crowd? Excellent in every way, and one hundred and thirty-three seekers were registered.

The Chief of the Staff supported The General, and Commissioner McKie shared with Commissioner Lawley the pleasant task of conducting the plentiful and hearty singing.

Following a brief account of the Army's Missionary triumphs, The General referred in the afternoon to the work which is being carried on by Salvationists amongst the troops in France, and he called on Brigadier Hailes, fresh back from the Continent, to speak of that phase of Army operations.

THE AWAKENING

A FRENCH COLONEL'S SON
SAVED

Among the French soldiers who have attended our Corps Ball at Nîmes, which has been turned into a reading and writing room was colonel's son, a talented singer. He at once felt at home (writes Ensign Briner) and told us about his experiences on the battlefield—he is being attended for seven wounds.

When asked about his religious feelings he said he had none; he had never thought about God because no one at home ever told him anything about Him. He was present at one of our Sunday afternoon Salvation meetings, listening to the testimonies. He decided for God there and then, and rose and said "Up to now, I have not known God and His love, but now I know Him I thank Him for His love to me."

From the Panama International Exhibition a request was sent to Japan asking that a native Christian leader should represent that country at the Exhibition. The names were suggested: the first two being the Salvationists: Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro (the Chief Secretary) and Brother Kanamori. As it was found impossible for Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro to be absent from his country, Brother Kanamori has been chosen to represent Japan at the Exhibition. He will go as a full-fledged Salvationist, and will hold meetings among some of the Japanese in America.

ROMANCE OF A NEW HALL—
A SERGEANT-MAJOR'S
SELF-DENIAL

For a fortnight after the opening of this Hall, writes the Adjutant, great crowds gathered each day to hear of the way of Salvation. The people were very dark, being unable to read and knowing nothing about Christianity and its elevating influences. We set to work to teach them, and so quick were many of them in learning, that before long they were able to read and had memorized the Ten Commandments and several Army Songs.

FINNISH SLUMS
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY
GUESTS VISIT BILBERRY
LAND

We hope to be in a position to extend further the programme which has hitherto been followed, and to give a number of children the opportunity of here breathing in a little country air.

—other leading Officers will
duct special meetings at the
Corps.

On Sunday

On Sunday afternoon a very solemn and impressive Memorial Service will be held in the Memorial Hall. Of course, the Empress disaster will be the principal feature, and the Chief Secretary assures us that the pictures descriptive of this catastrophe will be of supreme interest, and that the service will be of a most inspiring character. On Sunday night there will be a great Salvation meeting held in the Massey Hall.

(By Cable.)

THE COMMISSIONER'S visit to the Grand Bank district was a magnificent success. Saturday night's meeting at Fortune beat, all records. The building was gorged, and the Commissioner's address had a wonderful effect. Great enthusiasm was manifested among the Grand Bank people over the Sunday's meetings. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a very powerful time, many were smitten by the power of Almighty God.

presided, and was supported by a number of Grand Bank leading men. Rev. C. Lynch proposed a vote of thanks, which was ably seconded by Mr. S. Harris, one of Grand Bank's foremost men. Both gentlemen spoke very kindly of the good work being done by The Army.

At Garnish on Monday night the Commissioner spoke to a crowded Hall. The Campaign is going fine, twenty-six surrenders for the week end. Off to Burin for Tuesday,

On Monday night in the Massey Hall will be held a Young People's Demonstration. The Boy Scouts, the Girl Guides, and other Young People's organizations will drill, display manual movements, and put up a service, which, for animation and vim, will be hard to beat.

On Tuesday night, in the Massey Hall will take place two great events—(1) a Social Demonstration; (2) a Fiftieth Jubilee Demonstration. Concerning these we hope to give interesting particulars next week. In the meantime, let all comrades pray and believe for one of the most precious outpourings of blessing that God has granted to an Army Congress.

A great army has left Ontario for the Western wheat fields, where it is expected a bumper crop will be harvested. This is good hearing, for empires may fall and armies may perish, but there must be bread for the eater. And by the good providence of God, it seems that the world's wheat crop for 1915, notwithstanding the fact that so many millions of men are taken from tilling the soil to blasting it with bursting shells and screwing it with iron shards, will be a record one. A matter for which we are truly thankful.

The Commissioner's tour in Newfound-land continues to be one of triumph. His visit to the Bonavista District was a grand success. Indeed, at Catalina Friday night, the Hall was packed. The Commissioner's address was listened to with the keenest interest and there were fifteen seekers. At Elliston, on Saturday night, the building was gorged. The people gave the Commissioner a very hearty welcome, and at Bonavista on Sunday the Orange Hall, which was engaged for his meet-

August 21.

On Sunday morning the Commissioner gave a very powerful address, after which there were nineteen surrenders. The afternoon meeting was presided over by Dr. Forbes, who welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the people of the town. The Commissioner exulted himself, and the people were highly pleased with his address. The total surrenders for the district number thirty-five. Brigadier Adby's singing takes on tremendously.

—BRIGADIER MOREHEN.

Mrs. Booth has met in Conference the members of the Territorial Council which is to deal with the affairs of the new Girls' Organization on Life-Saving Scout lines. Important decisions were arrived at in connection with the launching of the scheme.

Commencing on September 2nd, the Chief of the Staff will visit a number of centres in the British Field for the purpose of conducting Officers' Councils. The places already chosen include Leicester, Birmingham, Glasgow, Doncaster, and Warrington, and there will also be a big gathering in London.

Commissioner Ridsdel represented the International Headquarters at the Danish Congress Gatherings.

Colonel Jolliffe represented The General at the presentation of the freedom of the City of London to Sir Robert Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, which took place in the C. O. Hall.

—Colonel Kyle is announced to visit South America for the purpose of conducting the Annual Congress in Buenos Ayres in October. He will afterwards inspect our work in Chile and Peru, and return to England via Panama.

Major Catherine Booth, at the conclusion of the Finnish Congress Gatherings, journeyed to Petrograd, Russia, and conducted several meetings there.

We learn with much pleasure that Alderman Archbold, of Jarro, whose death was reported last week, is still alive, though very ill. May, the blessing of God be with our veteran comrade for the rest of his days, whether many or few. All our readers are asked to pray for his recovery.

CANADA EAST

Colonel Hammond, of International Headquarters, London, conducted the services at the Toronto

Congress Conducted
BY

Major Catharine Booth

Interesting Meeting in Petrograd

SUNDAY, August 15th, was very busy day for Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, three of the Winnipeg Corps being visited during the day—Winnipeg III, in the morning, Winnipeg II, in the afternoon, and the "baby" Corps, No. VI. (Weston), at night. The Commissioner was supported during the day by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner and the Headquarters and Divisional Staff

people to greet the Commissioners and those who accompanied them. In spite of the intense heat the meeting was of a bright and happy character. A number of the visiting Officers spoke words of testimony and the addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were very much enjoyed. The No. 11. Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Rud remandered excellent service.

There was naturally a great deal of interest attached to the Sunday

It was evident that there was a great desire on the part of those present in the morning service to receive a blessing from God, and when Lieut.-Colonel Turner lined out the opening song—

"Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Let Thy Spirit fall on me,"

every heart was in sympathy. This beautiful spirit of desire could be felt throughout the service.

night meeting, which was held at Weston, the "baby" Corps. Captain White and Lieutenant Sill and their comrades were greatly elated over the visit of the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton. In addition to doing the regular meeting, the Commissioner also presented the new Colours to the Officers, charging them to uphold its principles. Captain White replied, pledging devoted service on behalf of the Lieutenant and

The presence of the Winnipeg I. S. Songsters added greatly to the interest of the meeting, and many hearts were stirred by their sweet singing.

Mrs. Sowton soon reached the hearts of the audience, and her earnest words paved the way for the Commissioner's address. Every word which the Commissioner said was listened to with deep interest. He came very close to his hearers, not in flights of oratory, but in simple language from his heart to our hearts.

The Hall was packed, and in spite of the intense heat, the crowd listened intently to the heart-searching and convincing appeals of Mrs. Sowton and the Commissioners. During the service helpful souls were sung by Captain Cox and Adjutant Carter.

Amongst others taking part in the service, in addition to the Territorial Secretary, was Major Payne Staff-Captain Peacock, and Adjutant Andrews. Eight boys from the

In the prayer meeting, which was in the hands of Colonel Turner, three souls were found at the Merey St.

Cattell Young People's Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Jim Irwin, assisted with their music. Fifteen souls knelt at the Penitential

In the afternoon the Hall of the No. II Corps was crowded with

COMMISSIONER SOWTON re- signed that in the future the

Recently met in Council eighty Bandsmen at the Winnipeg H. Citadel. He was supported by Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.

Mrs. Sowton also addressed the gathering.

Staff-Captain Peacock, in a few words, presented to the Bandsmen the Commissioner who said he called this just a "get-acquainted" meeting, in which not only could we meet to see each other, but where the Bandsmen could get to know some of the Commissioner's desires and hopes for the future. He touched on the importance of regulation, and asked the men present who were at the inception of this new Territory to see to the laying of good founda-

1 Corinthians 16:14 made a splendid closing exhortation for the Commissioner—"Watch; stand fast; quit you like men; be strong." The Bandmen keenly felt the force of the words.

This inspiring Council was closed with the singing of

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

Previous to the Council the Commissioner, by a very happy arrange-

The Commissioner outlined his plans for the coming Congress, and asked for the co-operation of each band in this event. He thought this a good opportunity to introduce Ensign Pugmire to the Bandsmen. The Ensign was keen in musical matters, and he (the Commissioner).

ment, met the Bandmasters and Deputies over a cup of tea at the No. 11. Quarters, prepared by Captain and Mrs. Beckett and comrades of the Corps. The Commissioner had a few words with the Band Leaders, as also did Lieut.-Colonel Turner, both of whom were listened to with much interest.

The events in connection with the Finnish Congress, conducted by Major Catherine Booth, were spread over a period of six days, and included in the list of thirty meetings held were Councils for Officers and Local Officers, as well as meetings for Soldiers, and important public engagements and demonstrations. The coming to the Mercy Seat of over one hundred and fifty seekers composed of Swedish, Russian, and Finnish, is a victory of no mean order.

Major Catherine Booth was welcomed a genuine Salvationist well-known alike by the Officers, Soldiers, and the public, overflowing in its evidence of the power of the Holy Spirit to the occasion with rare ability, and sustained her important part in the service with surprising vigour and spiritual strength.

To say that the Councils were charged with Divine power and full of spiritual instruction is to do bare justice to the work of the Councils, which exercised a wonderful influence on the whole of the gatherings, attended by three hundred Officers, and thousands of men, women, and children, at difficult posts, they were seasons of *light uplifting*. Immense crowds, composed of people of all classes, were deflected from their ordinary ways, and were of a most joyous and interesting order. All phrases of blasphemy and imputation were represented, and the *glorious* work of the Salvation Army Work throughout the world.

The language difficulty was gradually overcome, and the same message the addresses delivered were presented to the audience in four languages, translated in English and in Russian, Swedish, Finnish, and Russian.

Bluejacket's Decision . . . 91

In the meeting on the Sunday night was a Russian bluejacket, only able to speak his mother-tongue. He sat throughout the meeting, although he could not follow the Salvation address, which was only translated into Swedish and Finnish, but he was wonderfully impressed and helped by a Russian Army Catechist, who gave him an idea of the scheme of Redemption, and he was the first to seek Salvation.

Colonel Kitching, surprised at the efficiency of an Officer who rendered both vocal and instrumental parts in the Congress Orchestra, and, meeting him again, and discovered that some years ago this man, a Swede, had been an inmate of The Salvation Army's home for Inebriates on the island of Hono. Regarded as utterly hopeless by his fellow inmates, and their officers to him, and he had drifted so low that it was found necessary to send him to the island Home. A wonderful transformation took place in his life, the drink habit was broken, he became a true Christian Jesus, and consecrated himself to the service of others.

He was sent by The Salvation Army to Finland, where he entered the Training College, and to-day he is a Captain engaged in retrieving the past and using his talents in the service of Christ.

Another member of this Orchestra, a young man who is a brilliant pianist, had long battled against

(Concluded on Page 11.)

DESPITE THE

There Were Good Attendance
Several 17

Meetings at Moose Jaw have very good records. The recent one was held at the residence of Captain Henderson, assisted by Sister Mrs. J. J. Gish. During the week, Aug. 15th, we welcomed Lieutenant G. H. Stevenson, who has been in the hospital, and his assistant Captain Henderson, on arrival of Staff-Captain G. H. from Montreal I. Corps.

Good spiritual meetings were held on Sunday, Aug. 15th. Captain Henderson, and Sister Gish were the speakers. We had good attendance, and with us Bandmaster Watson, of the Temple (Toronto), his wife, also Captain Leitch, of Yorkton, Sask., and Master T. J. Gish. The sermon was based on the 10th chapter of the Scripture in the meeting. Bandmaster, and T. J. Gish, forwarded in the meeting, all being pleased to hear that they have been accepted for the 10th chapter of the Scripture. We put up a good rest upon our comrades, and they go—Sergeant "Mac."

FROM BRISTOL

Comrade Who Has Seen
Three Years—Sister Watson

Wish

FROM BRISTOL

Comrade Who Has Seen
Three Years' Service Wins

Week-end meetings at the
Ave. 15th were of a very
character. Captain Sweeney
dresses were very helpful to
officers and convicting to the

On Sunday morning, we
record knee drill. Two
were held in the morning
in the afternoon, and also
at night. The first part of
part of our Officers has
interest, and helped financial

Sister Mrs. Jones (ex
Bandman Jones) arrived
from Bristol I, Corps (Eng
she has been a good Soldier
and Officer for thirty-three
She was publicly welcomed
the flag.

Our recent converts have
true, and are beginning to
uniforms, and attend open
meetings are being held
our Officers to them, then
We had two souls for the

FINANCES GOOD

FINANCES GOOD

We are in for victory at
and have welcomed our new
Captain J. Staff and Lt.
Hanson. Staff-Captain J.
Smith also were with us
week-end of August 19th;
visit was much appreciated
especially as it was the first
had concluded here. Our
finances were good.—One

ADIEU!—HALL!

A hearty welcome has
corded to Vancouver V. Co.
Officers, Captains Smith &
by the comrades of the Co.
former Officers of the Co.
tain Grey, and Lieutenant
have left for Nanaimo.

ADIEU—HAIL!

ADIEU!—HAIL!
A hearty welcome has been accorded to Vancouver V. Co. Officers, Captains Smith and by the comrades of the Co. former Officers of the Co. Captain Grey and Lieutenants have left for Nanaimo.

MAJOR CATHERINE BOOTH

ON MOUNTAIN SIDE

[illegible]

A GOOD WORKER

ung Convert Starts "Cry" Boom-
ing Right Away.

del, the Brigadier visited the buildings recently erected for the People's Work in the districts, and found each district a number of classes studying, as well as a large number of children at the Citadel. In the three branches of the People's Work referred to by Major Braund had been at the camp, which numbered many as sixty. In the opinion of this certainly sh

DESPERATE ASSAULTS

The Enemy's Resistance Weakened

We are still actively engaging the enemy in Renfrew, in spite of machine-guns, and barbed-wire entanglements in the shape of incendiary bombs, and the oppression of the people, oppression of the workers, and vacation time. We have lost our base, and are now in a position to come to har- bour with the enemy force; having captured the old, battered fort (Harbour) and are now firmly entrenched in the Esperance Hall.

Our converts are doing well, and are converting their lives.

Salvation of the Allies (God and

...another prisoner at our
...Holiness meeting. A
...are on the increase. The
...of our troops is excellen
...are being ably led on b
...C. Renouf and Lieutenan
...—Corps Correspondent.

The Capitalist's letter has been with
us for some time, and we have been
waiting for a chance to publish it.

We all hope that the
Government will be able to
bring our
country and
we are taking charge of
the most wish is that they will leave
us to vote, and that under
our will be the means, through
the hand, of bringing sinners into
the Kingdom.—J. W.

Aug. 1898.

and conviction, as
hearts, crowned with
seeing three dear comrades
pardon.

**AN OUTSIDER'S VIEW
OF ST. MARY'S BAND**

The writer of the letter is

It is a pleasure to the writer of this little appreciation, that he can truly testify to the rapid and sustained improvement of the St. Mary's Salvation Army Band. Numerically small as this little company of musicians is, yet, under the inspiring leadership of Bandmaster Wood, it has already made itself felt as a very important adjunct to the

Army services.

Considering that these Soldiers of the Cross are, for the most part, recruited from those busily engaged during the week, in very often strenuous work, not receiving one cent of reward, should we not give them the fullest credit for showing such a glowing example of the power to live for a high ideal, and while unopposed by the world's acclamation, in the face of criticism and discouragement, are more than ever determined to play their way into the hearts of those who, however callous they may be to the spoken word, cannot resist the magic appeal

(Continued from p. 10)

the call to Officership. He got victory during the Congress, will be entering the Training College at an early date.

An item which did much to tone one meeting was the singing of some Russian children who are under The Army's care, and whose father are on active service.

Brigade of Shoeblocks

At Helsingfors the Brigade Shoeblocks—lads who have been handed over to The Salvation Army by the city police authorities, attended several of the meetings en masse.

Perhaps one of the most inter-

The meeting was held in a "banquet hall" composed of four rooms which opened up into each other. The largest of these rooms is twenty feet by six feet and ten inches. The heat was insufficient for thirty people were present among the number being a princess, a countess, and a Russian nurse. Two oil lamps were in full flame and the windows were closed, by order of the author, as being the reason given by the author for the meeting must draw attention. As it was, instructions were passed on by the police that the audience was to sing softly.

Decorating the walls of a...

ange hall were pictures of the old and new Generals, an engraving of I.M. the Czar of Russia, and a picture of "the dress worn by the leaders of 'The Salvation' Messengers," as registered with the police. A deep vein of religious fervor was apparent in the meeting, Russian taking their religion like most other things seriously. The singing of "At the Cross" was wonderful in its intensity and power, while the ordering of "Let me love Thee" was alive with a deep spiritual pleading.

Typewritten Song Books

o far no Song Books have been published in the Russian language, the splendid Officers, whose devotion to duty and to others cannot be exaggerated, have had some very good songs translated and typed, and have made excellent covers out of brown paper, so that there are "Song Books" for all who attend meetings—meetings which must be amongst the most wonderful in the world.

the other incident in conclusion.

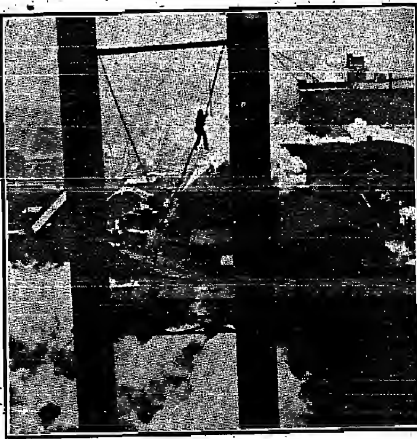
Colonel was travelling in a car in Petrograd. His uniform made him the centre of attraction, and people were endeavouring to understand the words on his hat—freedom, to the Colonel's gentleness, he leaned over to the car and said, "Gentle, salvation is mine! I'm right glad to see you here." The Colonel later disclosed that the gentleman in question is a member of the Russian Army; he comes to England frequently, and often attends The Salvation Army meetings. He spoke knowledge of several London provincial Corps.

ENROLLMENT

radier and Mrs. Phillips, with
n R. Spooner, led on at Par-
t Street (Toronto) Corps on
y evening, Aug. 24th. The
nent service of eight Senior
x Junior Soldiers took place,
e meeting closed with five at
ery Seat.

pour la

DANGEROUS JOBS



Steelpiece Sliding Down a Rope

A TOILER whose safety depends at every turn on the qualities of alertness and agility is the steelpiece, seen at work in the accompanying photographs. The one shows a steelpiece sliding down a rope stretched diagonally between two iron smokestacks on a powerhouse in New York while the other picture shows another member of this hazardous calling painting the ball at the summit of a flagpole on the top of a tall building, at an enormous height from the ground.

The work is such as makes the most severe demands on both nerve and muscle and, in addition, on that curious gift which many of the bravest do not possess, and which is summed up, in common parlance, as "a head for heights." Doubtless this is a faculty that, to some extent, can be cultivated, but it is not entirely so. In some people the gift is inborn, as was the case with Lord Clive, who, as a boy, gave the first public proof of this dauntless courage that was afterwards to win the Indian Empire by climbing up a pipe to the top of the tall church steeple in his native town of Market Drayton, in response to the challenge of one of his schoolfellows.

On the other hand, it has been observed that professional steelpieces who for fifteen or twenty years have been accustomed to perform veritable gymnastic feats at heights which would make ordinary men dizzy, suddenly abandon the more dangerous tasks for a season.

Usually their nerve returns to them again; but once the spell is broken and the superb confidence of their earlier years is destroyed, they can never be quite the same as before. And if they go on, there is always the danger that their nerve emergency in which nerve is nine-tenths of the battle.

The readiness and courage displayed by these steelpieces is often beyond praise. Let me record just one instance. Two men were working on a scaffolding on a church steeple, and at one point it became necessary for one of them to stand

on the other's shoulders in order to reach a part of the work. Suddenly the pot of molten lead he was carrying was tipped over by some projection, and a quantity of the boiling metal dropped on the shoulders of the man below. The pain was as excruciating as it was unexpected, and it must have been very difficult for the victim to refrain from the start which would have precipitated both men into the street; moreover, he held his ground until his mate could clamber down on the platform again and help him away to the relief which he so badly needed. An act like that requires heroism of a very high order.

In particular, the work of bridge-building and there will be much of that to be done, or rather re-done, when France and Belgium come to their own again—is apt to be costly in human life, as witness the record of the Forth Bridge in Scotland.

Everybody knows that after the Tay Bridge disaster of 1879, when several of the central piers of the bridge were overborne by the force of the gale, and a crossing train, with every one of its ninety passengers, was dashed to destruction, the advantages of the girder bridge on the cantilever principle were universally recognized. Mr. Baker, one of the engineers of the Forth Bridge, illustrated this principle at a lecture by having two men sitting on chairs alongside one another, each with his arms extended on either side to grasp the ends of sticks whose inner ends were supported by the chairs on which the men sat. Each of the men represented one of the piers of a cantilever bridge, whose characteristic is that it is made of a series of huge piers connected to one another by relatively short central girders. The stability of the structure depends primarily on the balancing of the great mass of metal work on the one side of the pier by an exactly equal and symmetrically-disposed mass of metal on the other side. The result is that each pier is absolutely stable by itself, while, at the same time, the open "network" form offers a minimum of resistance to the force of the wind.

One of the advantages of the system is that it does away with all necessity for relying upon any temporary scaffolding built from below. The cantilever arms are built up on both sides of each pier, the work being carefully regulated so that symmetry and balance are always maintained. As soon as the first few feet of the lower arm of the cantilever are built out from the base, a movable platform, bearing the cranes for lifting the girders and plates into position, and also the hydraulic riveters, is hung round it, and so the work is completed, by a process of continual extension.

However, this method, though probably less dangerous than the older one, leaves considerable room for accidents to the workers before each plate, in turn, has been lifted into place and rivetted securely to its predecessor by the pressure of the hydraulic riveter.—Wide World.

USEFUL HINTS

The motto of an Italian house-keeper, when cooking, seems to be: "A little of many things, and not too much of anything, with eternal vigilance."

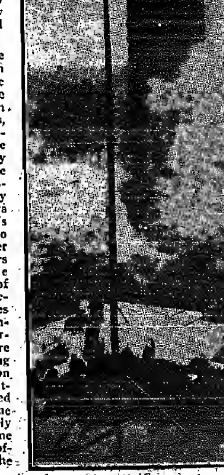
Paraffin is not a suitable thing for dressing leather. It will cause leather to become dry and crack. If you wish to preserve leather, rub in occasionally a little good linseed oil.

One teaspoonful of ammonia to a teaspoon of water, applied with a cloth, will clean silver perfectly.

A small quantity of saffron bark placed among any kind of dress will keep it free from worms.

The whites of eggs will whip more readily if a pinch of salt is added to them. If the eggs are placed in cold water for a time before being broken they will whip easily.

Never wring linen with a clothes wringer, as it makes wrinkles hard to iron out.



Painting Top of Flagpole

PROMOTED TO DARK

Brother E. Miller, Newcastle, N. H. A general feeling of sorrow fell on our town by the sudden death of our comrade, Brother Ernest Miller, who, previous to his conversion, was



a great drunkard, but for three years has proved himself a faithful Salvationist. While painting on a bridge he was knocked into the river by a passing train; the remains being recovered the following day.

A great crowd attended the funeral service in our hall on Sunday afternoon last, and also the service at the graveside, which was conducted by our Officers. At night a memorial service was held, when many tributes were paid to his life and character of our departed comrade. One soul sought salvation, while many others were deeply impressed.—F. Forbes, Captain.

Sister J. Sensabaugh, Donnelly, On Thursday, Aug. 19th, Sister Mrs. J. Sensabaugh was called to her reward after enduring much suffering. During the long period of her illness, one of the things that brought her so much comfort to our comrades was the visits of the Corps Officers, whose prayers and singing were earnestly sought.

Although our sister sank weak and weaker, yet her faith in God renewed to get the stronger, and just before crossing the river she told those present that she was quite ready to meet her blessed Jesus, in the presence of her loved ones requested that her body should be given an Army funeral.

This request was carried out, on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 24th, when a very impressive funeral service, conducted by Captain Morgan and Lieutenant Symple, was held. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to the sorrowing relatives of our departed comrade.

PITH AND POINT.

Blessings are easy things to forget. He holds men who holds his tongue.

In this world Truth can wait; she is used to it.

It's your dead chicks that take the longest hitching.

That which God calls us to is always a noble calling.

You can insulate a wire, but you cannot insulate a man.

If you would love mankind, don't expect too much from them.

God would not permit evil if He had not some greater good to bring out of it.

The physically blind can see with their finger-tips; the spiritually blind cannot see with their eyes.

The man who has a hammer placed enough to keep his temper better keep quiet about his religion.

NEWS, NOTES and COMMENTS



A Wounded Turk Receives a Drink of Water

This Turkish infantryman was wounded in the right arm in one of the recent Turkish attacks. He is now taking a drink of water from Tommy's little metal drinking cup.

A RECORD HARVEST

THERE are no fears of a bread famine in the near future on the American continent, for the United States officials estimate on a wheat crop of nine hundred and sixty-six million bushels, the greatest wheat crop ever grown in any one country.

Western Canada is practically covered with a wheat crop of two hundred and fifty million bushels, which is approximately one hundred and twenty-five million bushels of wheat for export. There is considerable doubt as to where the market will be found for this vast surplus. It is considered possible that Britain may take it for the Allies.

PERSECUTED ARMENIANS

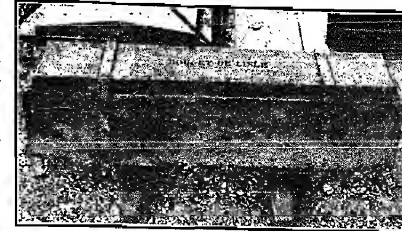
FOR generations the Turks have been the pitiless persecutors of the Armenians, and their atrocities have again and again caused a wave of indignation to pass over Christian countries.

That their fanatical treatment of the Armenians is the root cause of the determination of the Allies to turn the Turks out of Europe, there is no doubt; and, according to newspaper reports, this is realized by the devoted Turkish nation, who, it is said, has planned to exterminate the whole Armenian nation, for it knows from a reliable source that Armenians have been deported in a body from all towns and villages to the desert regions south of Aleppo. They will have to traverse on foot a distance requiring marches of from one to two or even more months. The roads and Euphrates river are strewn with corpses of men, women and children, and those who survive are limited to certain death, since they find neither house, work, nor food in the desert.

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE OF WAR

VIEW of this it is good to read that the British have won a decided victory in the Dardanelles, the allied forces having got astride the line of the Turkish communications and cut off one hundred thousand Turks.

It is said to be the outcome of General Ian Hamilton's brilliant strategy. It is said that an attack was made, with a great deal



The Sarcophagus Containing the Remains of Rouget de Lisle

of fuss and show to invade Asia Minor, and the Turks feverishly hurried men and guns to repel the invaders. When this was done, from half a dozen bases, one night, the allied forces converged on the enemies' main line in Gallipoli and won a substantial victory, which makes the fall of Constantinople inevitable.

A BRILLIANT GENERAL

SIR IAN HAMILTON, who is the Commander-in-Chief of the Allied Armies at the Dardanelles, has, perhaps, a more brilliant career than any British officer now on active service. He is sixty-two years of age, and was born on the island of Corfu, at a time when his father, also a general, was fighting in the Crimea.

He entered the army at the age of twenty, and has been soldiering ever since, and how enthusiastically a soldier Sir Ian Hamilton is may be judged from the fact that in 1884, when he was serving in Burma, the British Government offered him a high appointment in India at fifteen thousand dollars a year. About the same time he received an offer as an instructor at four thousand dollars. He accepted the latter post because he knew that he could pursue his particular hobby, which was musketry.

It might be remarked that Sir Ian Hamilton is also the author of a book of ballads, and is in every respect a very cultured gentleman.

A SECOND FUNERAL

CLAUDE JOSEPH ROUGET DE LISLE, who was born in 1795, did not win many of the good things of life, and the tomb shown on this page indicates that even in death he was not too much honored.



After the Bath—A Scene in Front of the Russian Vapour Bath



The Uniform Worn by the Edinburgh Tram Women

The uniform worn by the women consists of tunic with outside pockets and skirt. The soft cap is a distinct improvement on the hard military-looking headgear.

forms, we have laughed at the capitalists and political rulers of Europe; it has been our proudest boast that Socialism would make war impossible, . . . and, with smug self-satisfaction, counted 4,500,000 Socialist votes in Germany; 1,500,000 in Austria; 1,600,000 in France, and 900,000 in England. These 8,500,000 votes were to be cast against war; and if they were counted out, then 8,500,000 men were to rise in revolt. War came, and there was no revolt. No Socialist was hanged for having the courage of his convictions. The greatest opportunity that the world has ever known for testing the theory of the general strike as a preventive measure against international conflict came and passed. The Socialist conduct was not so brave as their words.

BENEVOLENT LEGISLATION

NEW YORK has just joined the American States who pension widowed mothers. This beneficent piece of legislation was first enacted in Missouri. Less than five years ago Judge E. E. Porterfield, of Kansas City, became troubled by the number of young children brought to the Juvenile Court.

On investigation Judge Porterfield found that these children came from homes of grimmest and most sordid poverty. In most cases the young culprits were fatherless and deprived of the care of their mother because she was forced to go out to work for their support. Judge Porterfield went before the Missouri Legislature and begged the State to aid these children. As a result, in June, 1911, Missouri adopted the first law for pensioning widowed mothers.

In about ten States this law is now operative, and Ohio leads the way in allowances. In that State a widowed mother with one child under the legal employment age is allowed fifteen dollars a month, and seven dollars a month for others.

FINISHING THE STORY

A GIFTED Christian writer has undertaken to tell the rest of the story of the Prodigal Son (says the "Christian Guardian"). He pictures the younger son going "into the city and finding a boy" who was just starting for the

(Concluded on Page 15.)

THOSE DEAR BOYS

A YARMOUTH SALVATIONIST
BRINGS MIDNIGHT CHEER TO THE
GUARD ON THE BRIDGE



"If I can be of service
wake me up!"

HAVE you ever been to Yarmouth? If you have, you will know St. Olaves. Visitors from London will remember that it is reached by crossing a bridge over the wide stretches of water which are a feature of the district. Just now that bridge, in common with all such main-line structures, is being guarded, day and night, by khaki-clad Territorials.

Hard by the bridge at St. Olaves is a cottage; it is occupied by Mrs. Andrews, who is a Salvationist, and the combination of the guards and this faithful comrade of ours makes a story which we are proud to tell. It came into the course of an interesting talk which a "Social Catechist" representative recently had with Adjutant and Mrs. Clements, the Officers in charge of the Yarmouth Corps.

The Adjutant, it is interesting to note, like so many of our zealous and enterprising Field Officers elsewhere, is on the General Relief Committee and the local sub-committee, while Mrs. Adjutant, Clements is on the Ladies' Committee organized to help the sufferers through the war.

In the Army's local branch of the Home League, which has a membership of eighty, relief work with the needle and thread and the sewing machine has been started. The Adjutant, who tells how few Scotch and other fishermen there are using the port for the herring fishery compared with other years, says there is considerable want in this East Coast resort, and that all concerned are doing their utmost to meet the

of the situation. And then came the account which shows that The Army's local fighting force will not be found wanting when an emergency arrives.

Now St. Olaves is a bright enough spot during daytime when the summer sun is shining and the gentle breeze is blowing from the sea across the wide-stretching country; when, as far as the eye can reach, here and there are the windmills and the patient kine, so suggestive of the landscape one views while travelling through the lowlands of Holland.

But at night, when summer has departed, and the equinoctial gales begin to blow, it is not the place at which one would desire to be unless indeed it appeared that one's duty made it imperative. Sometimes, when the wind is in the East, and one can just catch the far-away moan of the sea, and it may be the sound of a gun to call the brave fellows of the port to man the lifeboat, an eerie sense of isolation comes over one when standing on that very bridge of St. Olaves.

Mrs. Andrews, we repeat, lives quite near to the bridge, and the sight of "those dear boys," as she calls the "Tommys," and the fact of their lonely vigils, stir her motherly heart to its uttermost; so she prays for the soldiers.

It needs no great effort of the imagination to understand the powerful appeal which these soldier boys make to the heart of our comrade as she gazes from her doorway in the direction of the bridge. We know a good many mothers at this time who would experience poignant emotions of nights if they lived near a bridge kept by khaki-clad soldiers, for they would see in the lonely

THE BROKEN STRING

(Continued from Page 2)

ing gesture, and in a moment or two there was silence. "Ladies' gentlemen," he said, "have patience! Hush! One string and Paganini!"

The Instrument Speaks

Then the soul of Paganini spoke and the great glowing eyes flashed, and the violin seemed to know that the hand that held the bow meant music, and the soul fell upon the people. They heard the deep note of a single black bird in the wood calling to his mate as the dawn approached, then another and another, till the wood seemed filled with singing birds. The sun arose and the whole world was flooded with gladness and light. Life seemed pulsating everywhere, and everywhere worth living. Then the soft swish of the wind mingled with the singing of birds, and, Oh, it was glorious to be in that hand of birds and sun and breeze!

But as the day wore on the sun faded and the wind increased. Away in the distance they could hear the sea sighing like a creature in pain. The sign changed into a wail; the wail deepened into a moan—the moan rose into a wild shriek. All grew dark. Through the darkness came a flash of lightning, followed by the rattling and rumbling of thunder. The sea seemed to be tossing and churning with the dispeace of innumerable sorrows and wrecks. Life seemed broken. Elbow seemed vain. Prayer seemed mockery.

At length, after weary hours, the ship that had been overwhelmed seemed to be afloat again, and a new day of hope began with flickering lights and a series of staccato notes that sounded like the piping voice of a newly-born child. Paganini ceased. The spell of music was broken. Then applause such as never had been heard before filled the hall. The people in that town never forgot the wonderful experience they had had of Paganini and his one string.

The Carpenter of Nazareth is also a Musician. He plays upon the strings of human hearts. Sometimes they break, but he never repairs. He has his level high spire. Him to fit into odd angles and crooked corners, so His love helps Him and makes music with broken lives and crooked tempers and weak wills and feeble faith. It does not matter how many strings of character have snapped, or how many unexpected conditions meet Him in His work, if there is a chance left of humanity given Him with His level. He will make the beam to fit and with His wonderful hand He will make the heavenly music. "Bandman, Songster, and Local Officer."

RECORD KNEE DRILL

Some Joyful News for the Captain

Week-end meetings at Dundas were led by Envoys Lawrence of Hamilton, and were of a very helpful character. The Envoy's Holiness address on "Abraham's Sacrifice" was most helpful. Our knee drill attendants broke all records. Captain Snodden's talk at this gathering helped three comrades to decide for consecration.

While the Holiness meeting was in progress, Captain received a message, informing him of the arrival at his home of a fine daughter. All our recent converts are well and getting into uniform.

AND COMMENT

from Page 13.)

winning him back home. After he had the younger son of the house had nothing to say, "Thou hast been crying for all I had."

not thousands upon thousands upon him, and is not a fallen opportunity any one of us that being a friend to just when the one is a friend? We need for a mission when we can do this: more difficult, and more difficult than any we will ever have. This thing of helping women and boys and girls of noble and high living, the magic door of that task is worth a life-time at, surely!

ALL GONE

have lately taken place in the almost complete disappearance of the moucher class (occasional correspond-ent paper).

settled their haunts and the neighbourhoods, traversing at midnight and in the morning, but the habits in place. It is a matter for regret that in the case of those whom fortune has deserted—who, like were the playthings of fate, sometimes up, sometimes down, their fathers shining in the world, and their own a burden to them, and all the world—a mighty and sweeping down, and

cleansing the avenues of selfishness and greed, made it so that even the unlikely and unprofitable have been worthy of consideration, and have become useful to society and commerce.

A WOUNDED SOLDIER'S PRAYER

A SALVATION Army Officer, seeing a trainload of wounded arriving from Boulogne being removed to hospital, stepped up close to a poor fellow who was swathed in bandages, bloody and torn. The hero raised his only hand, and faintly said:—

"I hope to live to see my wife and children again, but if not, my prayers are for them, not forgetting the Salvation lassie that prayed the peace of God into my heart over in France!" Tension of the muscles of the arm brought him—the tear was in his eye—but the smile on that face, mingling there with the marks of suffering, betokened the peace of God within.

A Salvationist! You say. Oh, no! Just one to whom the Salvation lassie was the bringer of life through Jesus Christ.

A FOREST GIANT

A FITTING symbol of the mighty forest of the West is the Astoria's flagpole that floats above the great Panama-Pacific Exposition. It stands 211 feet above the ground, and is buried in one foot of solid concrete, which helps to hold it against the wind.

The pole was shaped from a Douglas fir, and stood in the Oregon forest. It towered 37 feet in the air, and night have watched its height—although not its girth—against any but the loftiest of the California sequoias. Its weight is

forty-six tons, and there is enough lumber in it to build five ordinary eight-room houses. Its great height gives it an appearance of slenderness and lightness. The transportation of this pole and setting it up cost eight thousand dollars, which is nearly as much as would put up two houses.

A HERO OF THE CROSS

"WHEN I lay wounded," said a soldier returned from the front, "and around me were many more like myself, a Catholic priest came amid the shot and shell and prayed with us all alike. He had no bravery or misal, but prayed extempore that Christ the Comforter might be this to us. He forgot all about creed, so his heart ran over us, maimed and bleeding as we lay, praying that the Divine Saviour would bless us! Only a priest, but a captain of Israel's host to us in our dire need!"

And so all over the battle's front are to be found, inter-pleading with God for fallen and wounded, the heroes of the Cross, sectarianism having vanished before the agony and pain of mortality.

CHILD ON BATTLEFIELD

THE following story throws a cheerful gleam in the murky that overshadows war-torn Northern France. In the second battle of Ypres, when the British were compelled to fall back as a result of the fierce German bombardment and gas attacks, General Sir Herbert Plummer observed a child of three years playing on the battlefield some distance from the British line of retreat.

German shells were falling close to the spot, and the General immediately sent an orderly to get the

child. When it was brought to him he took it in his arms and questioned it. The youngster began to prattle and pat him on the face.

Sir Herbert laughed heartily, and, placing the child in his motor car, took it back to his headquarters, where it was afterwards found that it had strayed from its parents, who had been working in a neighbouring field, despite the danger from the German shells.

A WAR WEDDING

No anguish or tears disturbed the joyful departure of sixty-five Italian reservists, who left Winnipeg recently for the Tyrolean battlefields where their brothers are fighting. They sang their battle hymns and the enthusiastic crowd of their countrymen who are left behind cheered them hoarsely.

Only two of those who went that night left wives behind. The Gull-ano was married the previous morning, so that his wife might get money from the patriotic fund. He belongs to the Roman Catholic Church and she is Protestant, so they never married.

The day previous they found out that she could not get patriotic fund money unless he was legally his wife, so they went to the city police station to consult with Consular Agent Joseph Brantner. A rush call was sent out for a minister, while Tito scrambled for a license. Staff-Captain Sims, of The Salvation Army, was located, and half an hour after they arrived at the station they were "spliced."

To trust in the Lord and do good is the safest thing that can be done to always be sure of bread.

The Chance you have been waiting for!

A Selection of Salvation Army Trade brought to your door.

Now then to have your needs supplied as never before!

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY, the Genial Old Eastern Warrior,
has been appointed to visit

The Maritime Provinces

With an up-to-date Stock of Uniforms of all descriptions, Books,
Badges and all other requisites in Army warfare.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY! He will attend the

HALIFAX COUNCILS

Use your Trade and "War Cry" Coupons.

Uniforms (Male and Female) can be measured on the spot. Size or Greg.

ARMY SONGS

MY HOME, IN HEAVEN
Tune.—My home is in Heaven, 253;
Song Book, 634.
I have a Home that
Is fairer than day,
And my dear Saviour
Has shown me the way;
Oh when I'm sad and
Temptations arise,
I look to my Home far away.

Chorus
My home is in Heaven.
Oh, who will journey
To heaven with me?
Jesus has died that
We all may go free;
Come, then, to Him, who
Has purchased for you
A crown in that Home far away.

COME TO ME
Tune.—We're travelling home, 128;
Better world, 123.
The Lord is calling, hear Him say,
"Come to Me!"
Why madly rush on sin's dark way?
Come to Me!
Why go unpardoned to the grave?
To ransom you My life I gave,
And I am waiting now to save,
Come to Me!

"I will not cast one soul away,
Come to Me!
But, oh! repent while yet 'tis day,
Come to Me!"
For night is coming on apace,
When you no more may seek My
face,
Then pass will be your day of grace,
Come to Me!"

ESCAPE!
Tune.—My soul is now united, 101;
Ellacombe, 30.
Stay, careless soul, borne by the tide
Of sin down to the grave;
Say, is it taught that Christ has died
Your guilty soul to save?

Chorus
No longer from Him wander,
But seek His cleansing blood;
For you 'tis flowing freely,
Now plunge into its flood.

Oh, think, but for one moment
think,
Of all the joys you miss!
The world, its pleasures, friends and
drink,
Are naught compared with this.

Return, His arms are open wide,
His loving voice says, "Come!"
Then seek a shelter in His side,
Escape hell's awful doom.

VICTORY FOR ME
Tune.—Stand like the brave, 187;
Hiding in Thee, 183; S. B., 622.
Assailed by the tempter, by sorrow
oppressed,
When waves of affliction my faith-
fulness test,
I stand to my colours, disdainfully
die,
And advance with the shout, "There
is victory for me!"

Chorus
Victory for me, victory for me!
O'er sin and o'er Satan, o'er self
and o'er pride,
By Jesus' strong arm I triumphantly
ride;
When Satan would rob me of this
liberty,
I shout, "Hallelujah! there's victory
for me!"

Wherever you are or whatever your
state,
The devil to catch you will sure
resort, and have a bait; in
doing their utmost to

THE WAR CRY

Canadian Anniversary CONGRESSES

PRELIMINARY NOTICE

Halifax - Sept. 29 - Oct 3
Toronto - Oct. 13 - Oct 20

He's sure to inform you can't
be kept free;
But shout in his face, "There is vic-
tory for me!"

STRONG TO SAVE
Tune.—Shall we gather '85; What
a Friend we have, 101.
Near us standing here, forgetful,
Death's dark river floweth still,
Echoes faint of its wild tempests
Are the world's long pain and ill;
None can say how soon may gather
Those dark waters o'er my head—
Oh, to know my great Redeemer,
That I firmly then may tread!

In those billows, deep and mighty,
None can help or comfort give
But that great High Priest, so faith-
ful.
Who hath died that I might live,
Friend is He in death's dark river,
Holds my head above the wave,
Breaketh out my joy in singing,
Knowing Him so strong to save.

**MAGISTRATE'S "ABSOLUTE
OPINION."**

The following letter, written for
The Army's Annual Report, by a
Magistrate and Police Magistrate,
shows how our Open-Air Meetings
are regarded in Norway:—
"I have personally attended many
Salvation Army Open-Air Meetings
in order to see what sort of people
go there and what is the effect
upon them. My opinion is that
these meetings attract the unhappy,
the 'submerged,' those who never go
to any church, either because they
are indifferent or so poorly clothed
that they do not care to appear. I
have observed that these meetings
have a splendid effect upon the au-
dience, and especially upon those
who but for these meetings would
receive no religious or moral in-
struction. It is my absolute opin-
ion that these meetings are a means
of great benefit, comfort, and eleva-
tion to many of the unhappy of so-
ciety. I warmly recommend every
one to contribute to keep as many
going as possible."

OPENED NEW HALL

Captains Little and Keith led on
at Lansdowne Corps on Sunday eve-
ning, Aug. 22nd. This was the open-
ing of the new Hall at 1773 Bloor
street west. On behalf of the Of-
ficers and comrades of the Corps Cap-
tain Keith welcomed Sister Mrs.
Bamford into the Corps. After a
long-fought-out prayer meeting,
during which two attendees were
made to close the meeting four
souls surrendered. The little Band
did very good service.

Adjutant and Mrs. Adams will
visit Thornhill to conduct the ser-
vice there on August 29th.

Mrs. Major Fraser is to visit
Whitby Prison on the same date to
conduct the meetings.

Captain E. Tiddard has arrived
from Canada West, and is resting at
Bracebridge.

GOD'S DESIRE.

One day in a Yorkshire prayer-
meeting there dropped in a stranger
who did what many men are in the
habit of doing—God forgive them—
he made a prayer. When he had
been talking twenty minutes, and
had been giving the Almighty infor-
mation that he had known before
that man was born, at last he said:
"And now, O Lord God, what more
shall we say unto Thee?" A dear
old Yorkshire man, who knew how
to pray, said, "Call him Feyther,
moon, and as for summit." That is
what we want. Jesus did not say if
you will give God information for
twenty minutes, you will get some-
thing out of it. He said, "Ask and
receive: seek and find; knock, and
it shall be opened."

TORONTO I.

On Sunday night, Aug. 22nd, we
had with us Adjutant Walker and
Adjutant Bloss, who, with their
words of testimony, were of great
benefit to those present. The open-
airs and indoor meetings all day
were well attended. One of our old
Bandmen in the person of Brother
A. Giles, was with us for the week-
end, being on a visit to Toronto
from Winnipeg. He helped us out-
tremendously on his trombone. God
is blessing the efforts of our Of-
ficers and Soldiers of No. 1-R. W.

BLESSINGS OF AFFLICTION

"Our light affliction, which is but
for a moment, worketh for us a far
more exceeding and eternal weight
of glory."—2 Corinthians 4:17.
"I never saw till I was blind," says
a blind man: "for did I ever know
contentment when I had my eye-
sight, as I do now that I have lost
it. I can truly affirm, though few
know how to credit me, that I would
on no account change my present
situation and circumstances with
any that I ever enjoyed before I was
blind." He enjoyed eyesight till 25,
and has been blind about three years.

EXCHANGE.

Captain Riches of North Bay
Corps, would like to exchange an
Harmoniflute (Concert Flute), in
first-class condition, for a Stereo-
pian Lamp with Electric Fittings.
Apply Officer in Charge, Salvation
Army, North Bay, Ont.

MARRIED PEOPLE GOING TO ENGLAND.

Captain George Hodson, of Nel-
son, B.C., would like to put a child
(age 9) under the escort of any
married Salvationists who are going
to England. Her father, who is in
the Canadian Mounted Rifles now
at Shorncliffe, would like to have
her taken to the home of his rela-
tives in Surrey. Would any willing
parties communicate by letter to
Captain Hodson, Box 224, Nelson,
B.C.

COMING EVENTS

COMM. RICHES
New Glasgow—September 4.
Temple—(Toronto)—Sept. 5.
Farwell of Lieut.-Colonel
Mrs. Taylor.
Temple—September 10.
Eastern Congress—Sept. 10.
Toronto Congress—October

COLONEL & MRS. LAY
Windsor—September 9.
Temple—September 9.
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Lay

MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY
Lottetown, Sept. 6; Westville, Sept. 7;
Truro, Sept. 8; Springfield, Sept. 9;
Parralboro, Sept. 10; New
Gow, Sept. 11-12; Sydney, Sept. 13-14;
Winnipeg, Sept. 15; Sydney, Sept. 16; New-
den, Sept. 17; Glace Bay, Sept. 18-19.

WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in all parts of the globe, and will return to you the results of our search. We will also search for missing persons in all parts of the globe, and will return to you the results of our search. We will also search for missing persons in all parts of the globe, and will return to you the results of our search.

BEARDSLEY, JOHN W., No. 100
Caledonia, Age 16 or 17, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion. Height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion. Height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion.

KENNETT, JOHN JAMES, No. 100
Caledonia, Age 16 or 17, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion. Height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion.

VANDERBILT, MRS. MATILDA, No. 100
Caledonia, Age 16 or 17, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion. Height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion.

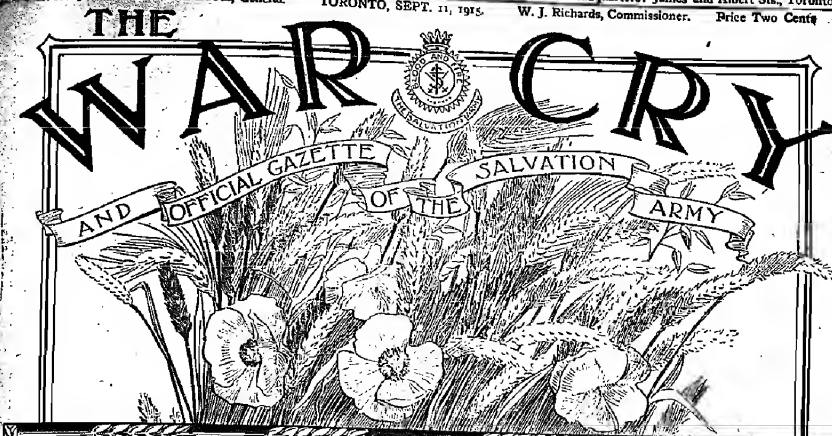
WILLIAMS, ALBERT, No. 100
Caledonia, Age 16 or 17, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion. Height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 120 lbs., dark hair, grey blue eyes, light complexion.

FOR SALE.

Jeffries Concertina, good condition (30 keys). \$25; 1 Salvation Army Concertina, almost new (30 keys). \$25; 1 Ideal Autokey (two rows) with case, \$6; 1 Office Typewriter, new, \$75. Buy or pay carriage. Apply to
Captain Hodson,
Box 224, Nelson, B.C.

Ensign and Mrs. L. H. Smith have been bereaved of their infant daughter just received from the Ensign. She is in a very delicate condition. The Ensign states: "I shall extend the greatest favour to have my infant's prayers and name in the pages of the War Cry."

THE WAR CRY, International Headquarters: 201 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
No. 50, W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, SEPT. 11, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



THE HARVEST FESTIVAL EFFORT IS FROM SEPTEMBER 11TH 14TH